



KING FORNÉS STEWART

DANGER STREET



BOOK THE
METAMORPH

FORNÉS

17+
MATURE

**THE MAN OF TOMORROW...
TODAY AND FOREVER.**



DAWN OF DC

SUPERMAN #1

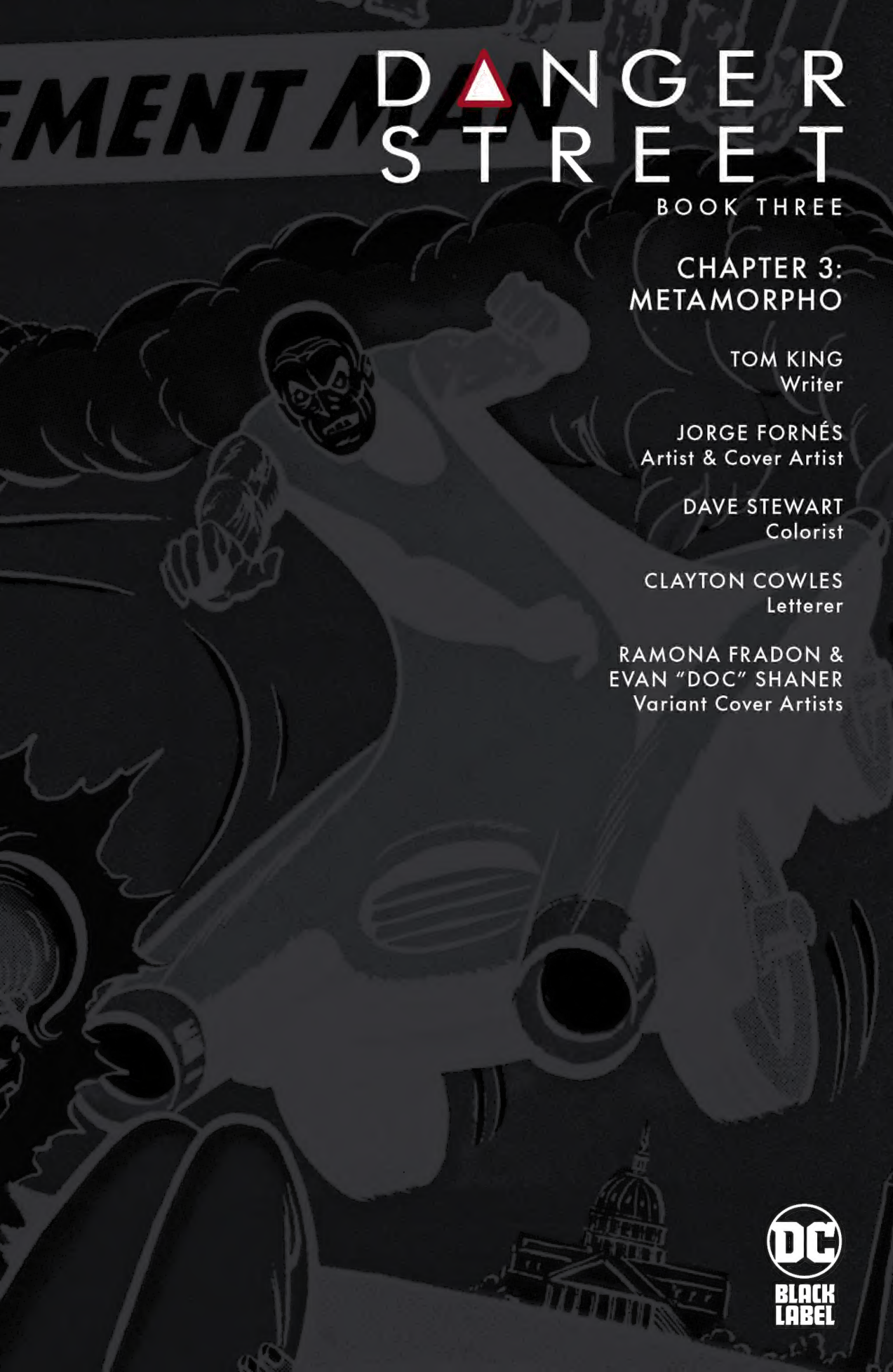


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Art by
JAMAL CAMPBELL

Comics' first and
greatest superhero
stars in a brand-new
ongoing series

FEBRUARY

**FORGING THE FUTURE
ONE HERO AT A TIME**



MENT MAN DANGER STREET

BOOK THREE

CHAPTER 3: METAMORPHO

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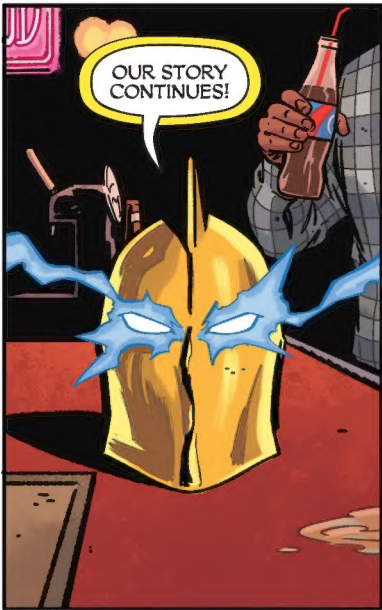
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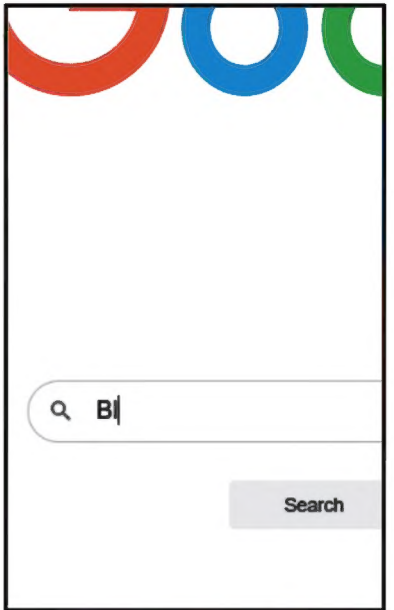




THE PRINCESS, WELL ON HER WAY IN HER VIRTUOUS QUEST, DECIDED TO CONSULT AN ORACLE TO HELP HER FIND THE MEN WHO HAD BROUGHT EVIL AND DEATH TO HER KINGDOM.

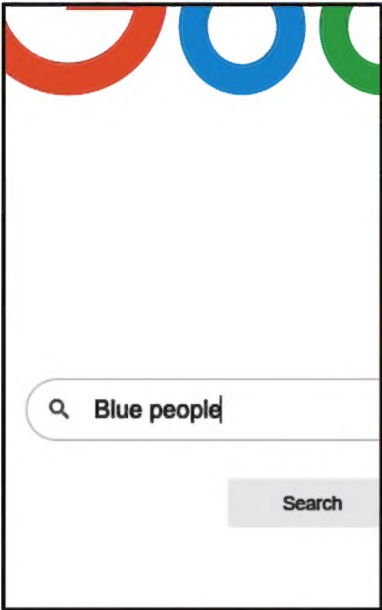
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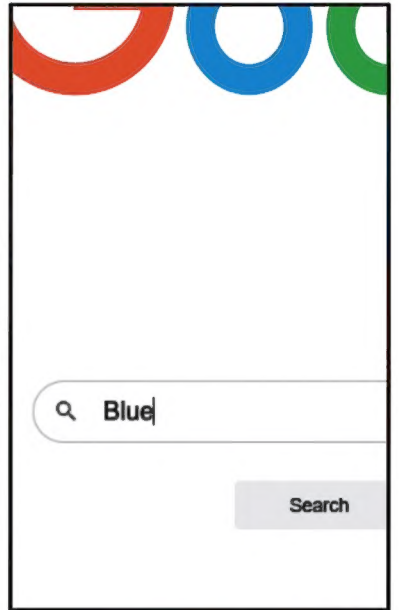
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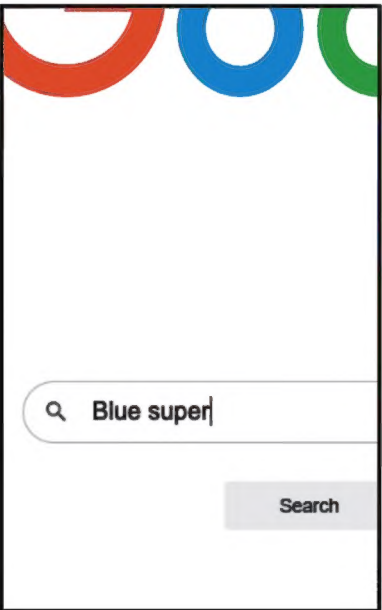
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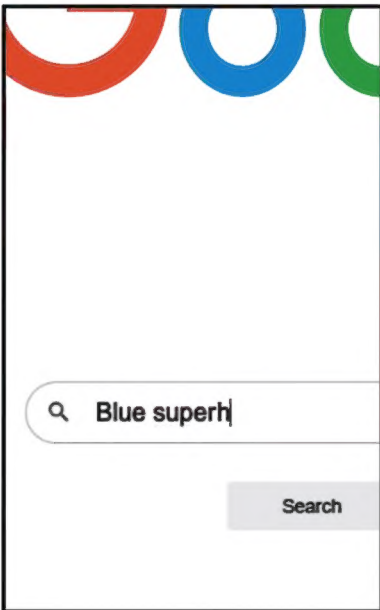
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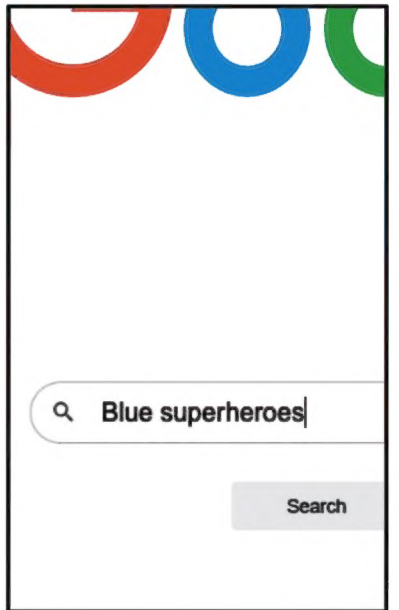
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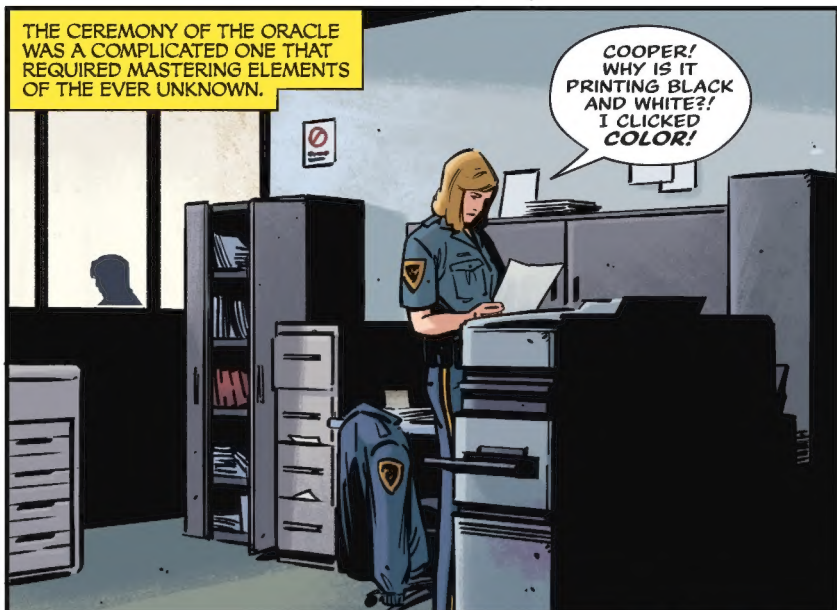


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THE CEREMONY OF THE ORACLE WAS A COMPLICATED ONE THAT REQUIRED MASTERING ELEMENTS OF THE EVER UNKNOWN.



COOPER! WHY IS IT PRINTING BLACK AND WHITE?! I CLICKED **COLOR!**



IT PROBABLY NEEDS MORE **TONER!**

THERE'S SOME IN THE CLOSET, ON THE FLOOR **BEHIND** THE AIR CONDITIONING FILTERS. DON'T FORGET TO **SHAKE IT!**



ISN'T **TONER BLACK?!**

IT DOESN'T SAY IT NEEDS **ANYTHING!** IT SAYS IT'S **FINE!**



IF IT'S NOT **IN** THE CLOSET, YOU CAN ORDER IT OR WE CAN CALL **FRANK** AT FD. THEY MIGHT HAVE SOME!

I COULD STOP BY AT **FRANK'S** AFTER LUNCH IF YOU WANT!



HAS ANY **PRINTER EVER** WORKED?

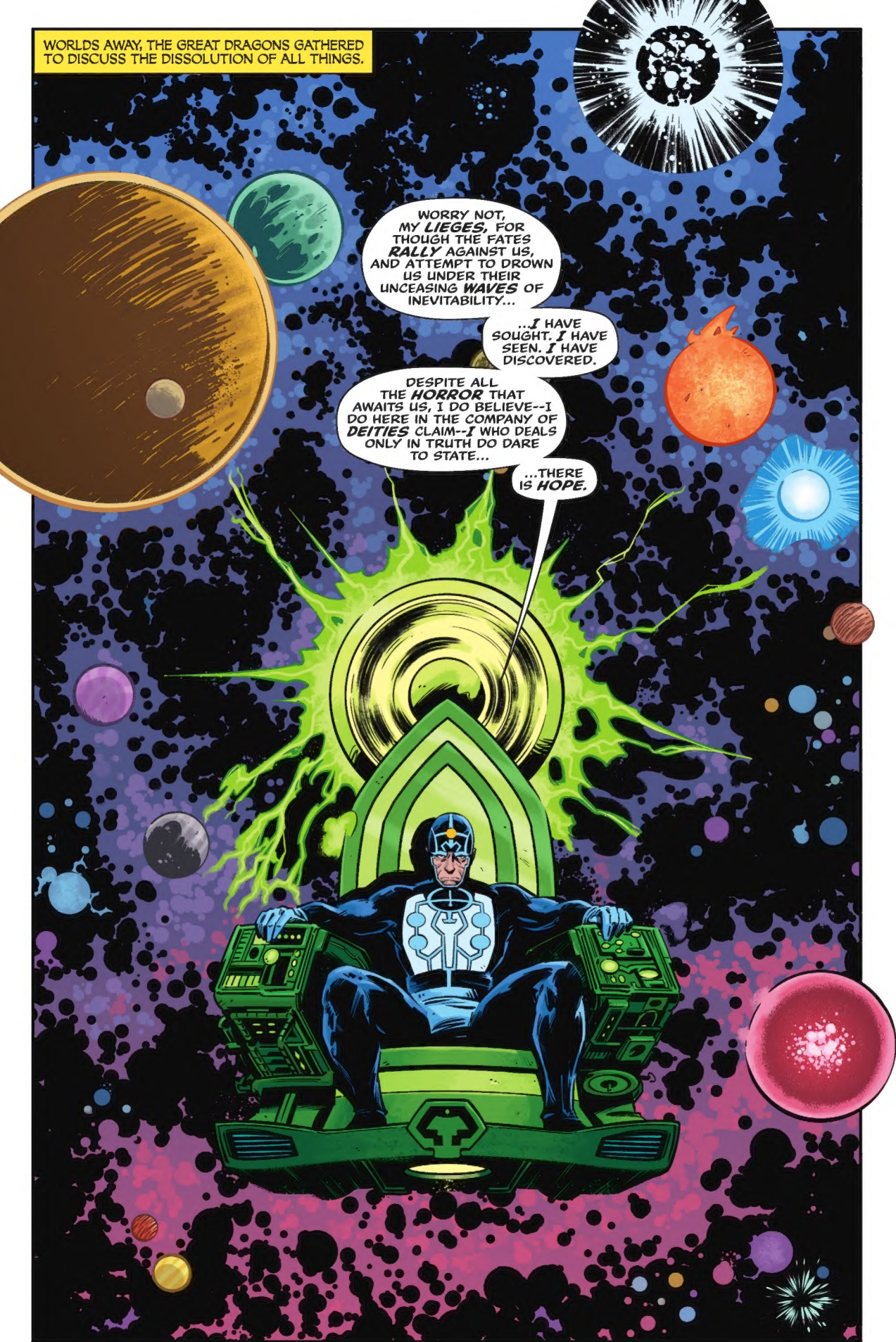
WORLDS AWAY, THE GREAT DRAGONS GATHERED
TO DISCUSS THE DISSOLUTION OF ALL THINGS.

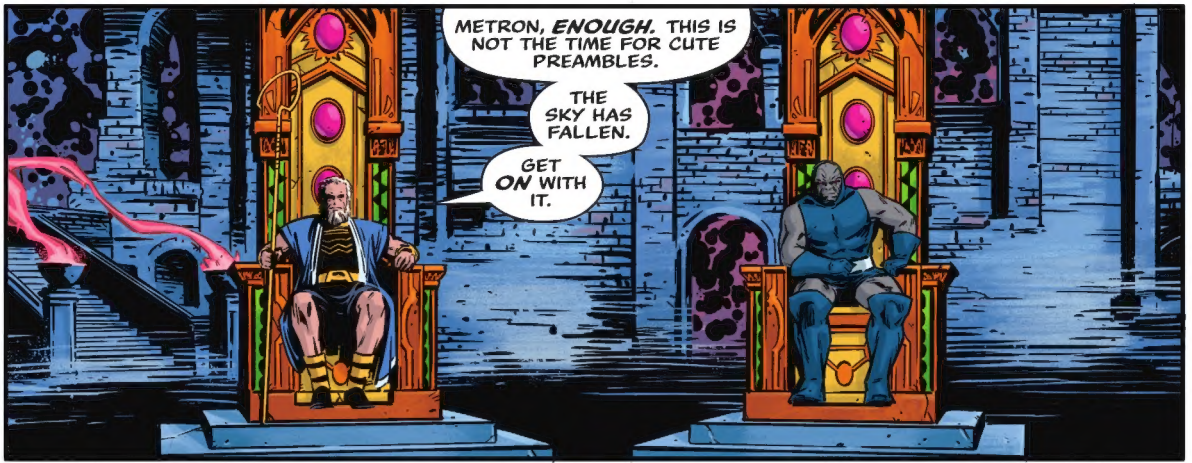
WORRY NOT,
MY *LIEGES*, FOR
THOUGH THE FATES
RALLY AGAINST US,
AND ATTEMPT TO DROWN
US UNDER THEIR
UNCEASING *WAVES* OF
INEVITABILITY...

...I HAVE
SOUGHT. I HAVE
SEEN. I HAVE
DISCOVERED.

DESPITE ALL
THE *HORROR* THAT
AWAITS US, I DO BELIEVE--I
DO HERE IN THE COMPANY OF
DEITIES CLAIM--I WHO DEALS
ONLY IN TRUTH DO DARE
TO STATE...

...THERE
IS *HOPE*.





METRON, *ENOUGH*. THIS IS NOT THE TIME FOR CUTE PREAMBLES.

THE SKY HAS FALLEN.

GET ON WITH IT.



TASKED WITH FINDING A *SOLUTION* FOR AN UNSOLVABLE PROBLEM, I *DELVED* INTO THE DELIRIOUS HEART OF THE *RIDDLE*, RISKING--

METRON.



I WOULD ENJOY KILLING YOU.





"I WENT TO THE
SOURCE WALL.

"TYPICALLY, THAT IS
AS FAR AS ANY MAN
OR GOD CAN GO, AS
YOU WELL KNOW.

"THE SOLE WAY TO
TRAVEL *BEYOND*
THE WALL IS TO...

"...BE ENDED.

"HOWEVER, DUE TO RECENT EVENTS, THE LINGERING
AND TRAGIC CONSEQUENCES OF ATLAS'S *FLIGHT*
FROM HIS SWORN AND SACRED DUTY...

"...I DISCOVERED A *FRACTURE*
IN THE STRUCTURE THAT I WAS
UNIQUELY ABLE TO EXPLOIT.

"AND FOR THE
FIRST TIME...



"...I CAME TO
THE *OTHER*
SIDE."



"I HEARD THE SCREAMS OF
THREE GENERATIONS
OF DEAD GODS.

"THEY PRESUMED
THEIR OWN
INFINITUDE,
AND HERE THEIR
DESTRUCTION
WAS UPON THEM.

"THOSE WHO **SCOFFED**
SO OFTEN AT THE FEAR
OF MORTALS WERE NOW
WHINING, **TREMBLING** IN
ANTICIPATION OF THEIR
COMING **DOOM**.



"SUCH A CACOPHONY
OF **PAIN** AND
POWER WOULD
DRIVE ANYONE MAD.

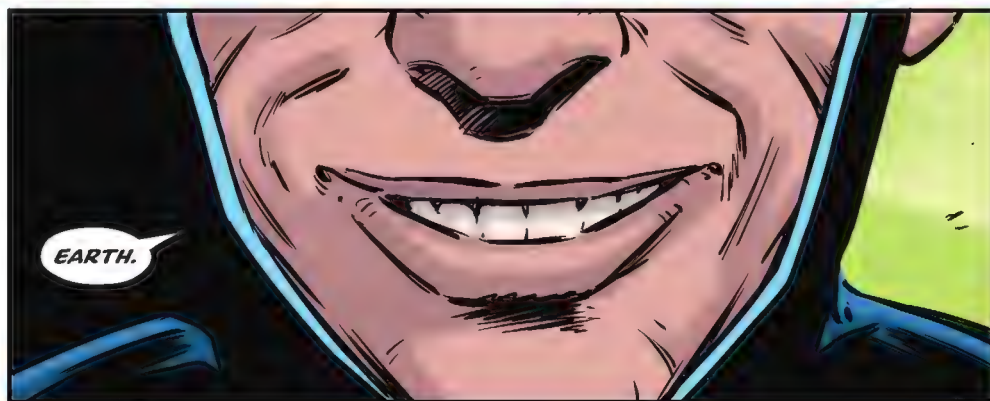
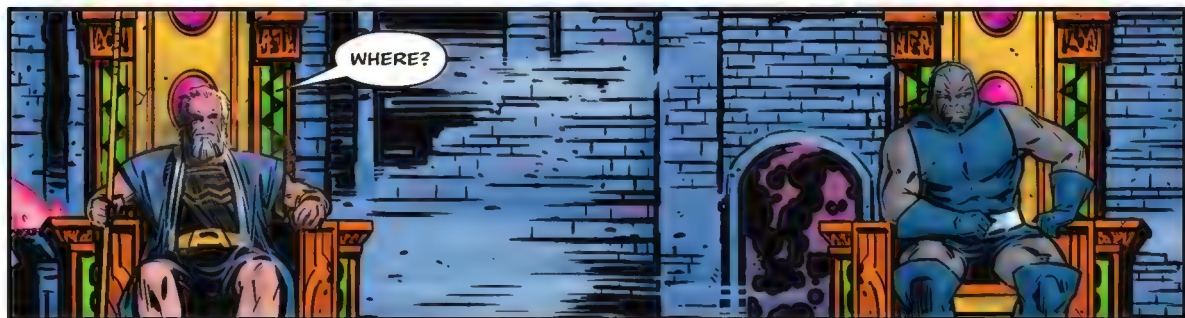
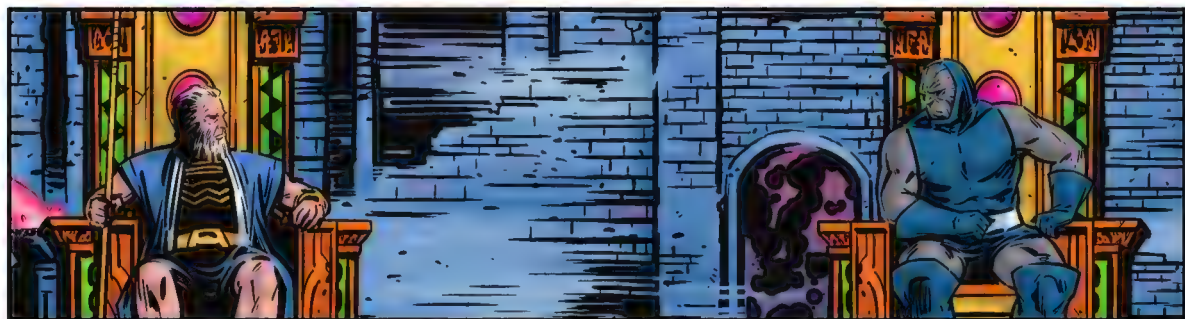


"AND SO IT
DID ME.

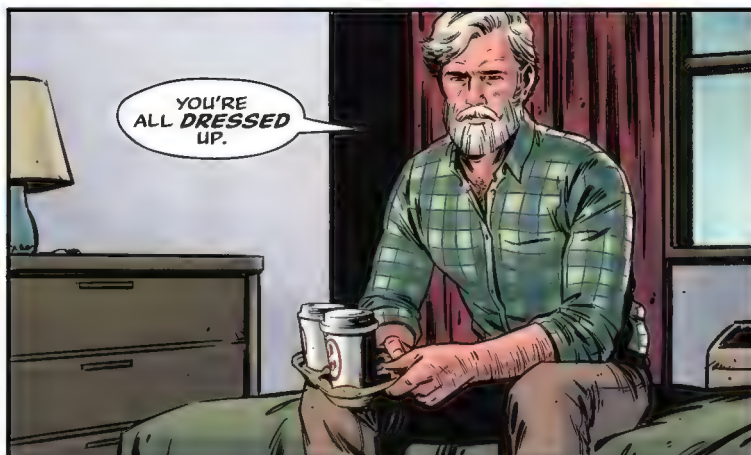
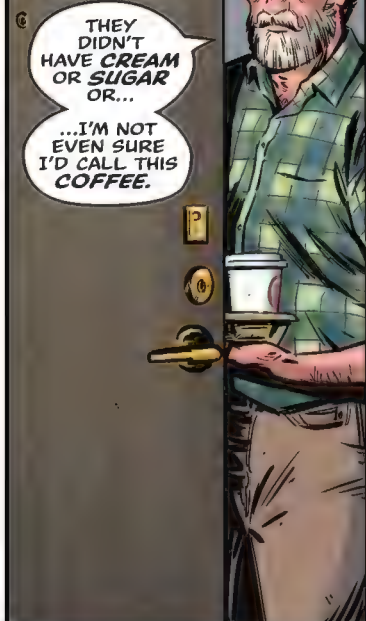


"AND IN THE
MIDST OF THAT
MADNESS, I
HEARD A VOICE.

"A THOUSAND
VOICES, A BILLION,
MORE, STRETCHING
FROM THE **FIRST**
CREATION TO THE
LAST..."



AND AT THAT VERY MOMENT, IN THE VERY REALM THE DRAGONS WERE DISCUSSING, TWO TRAGIC BUT PROUD PRINCES BEGAN THEIR JOURNEY TOWARD REDEMPTION.





WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO, **SIT AROUND HIDING IN MOTELS** FOR THE REST OF OUR LIVES?



I GO UNDERGROUND.

YOU GO BACK INTO THE STARS.

WE'RE NOT EXACTLY PEOPLE WHO NEED TO BE IN SOCIETY.



AND WHAT ABOUT THE KID?

ISN'T THAT WHY WE WERE JOINING THE JL?

SO WE BOTH WOULD STOP RUNNING AWAY FROM EVERYTHING.



CHRIST.

EVERY TIME I LISTEN TO YOU, I END UP CONVINCED TO DO SOMETHING STUPID.

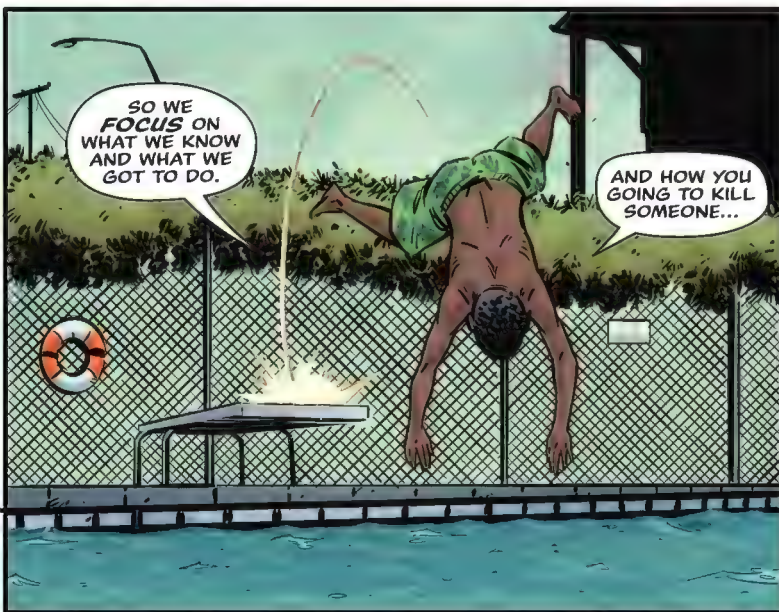
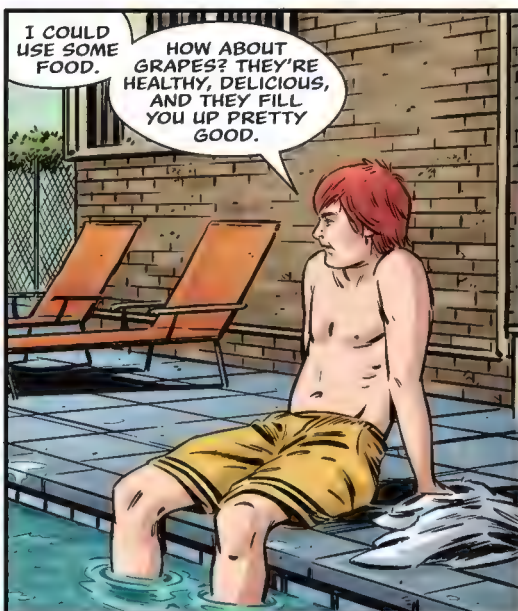
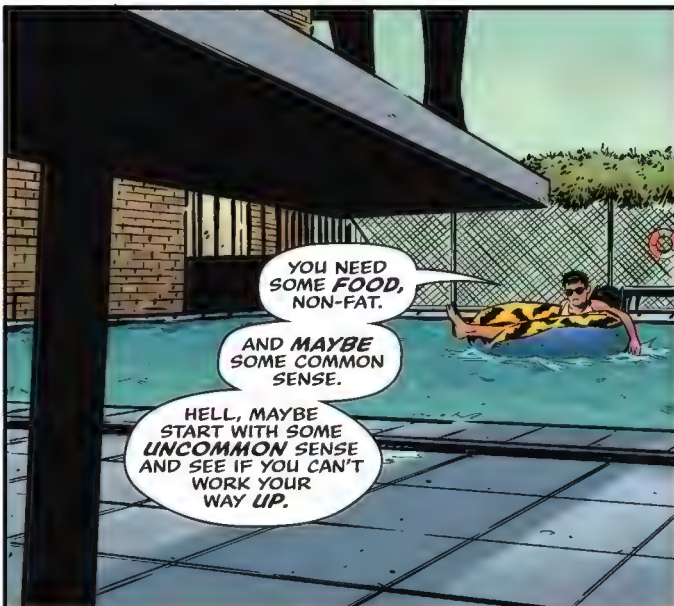


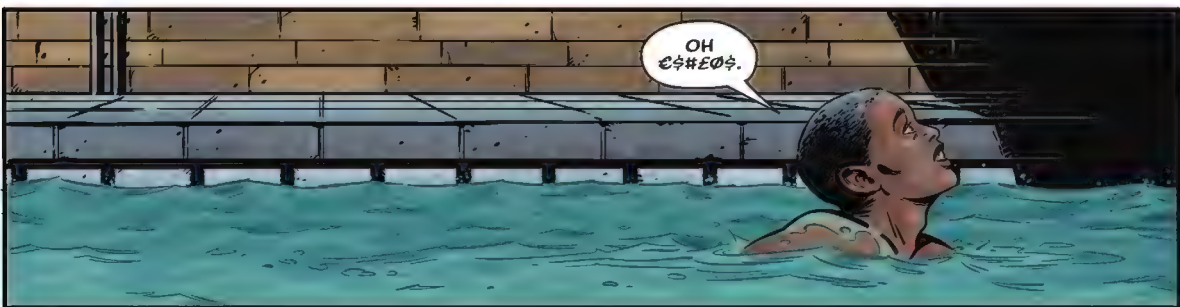
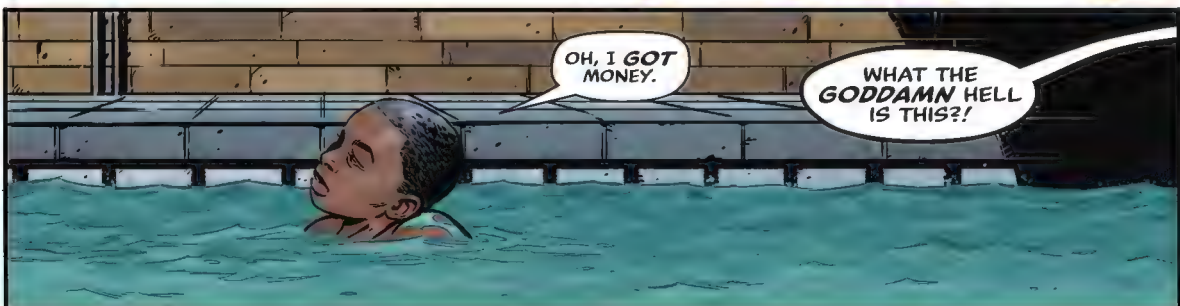
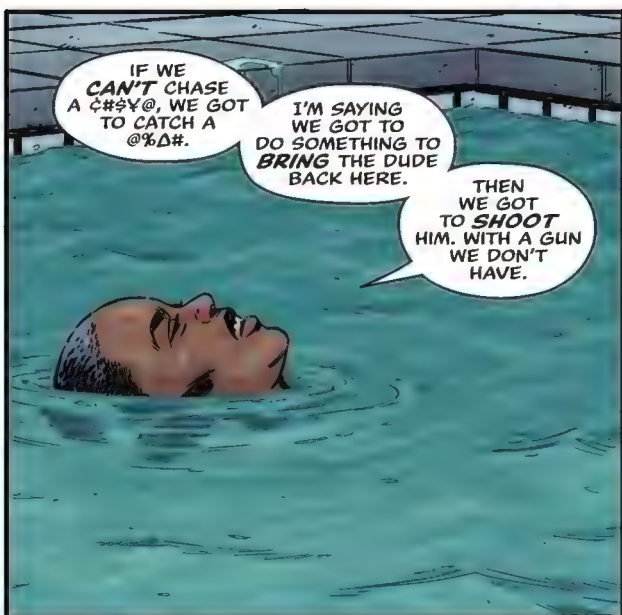
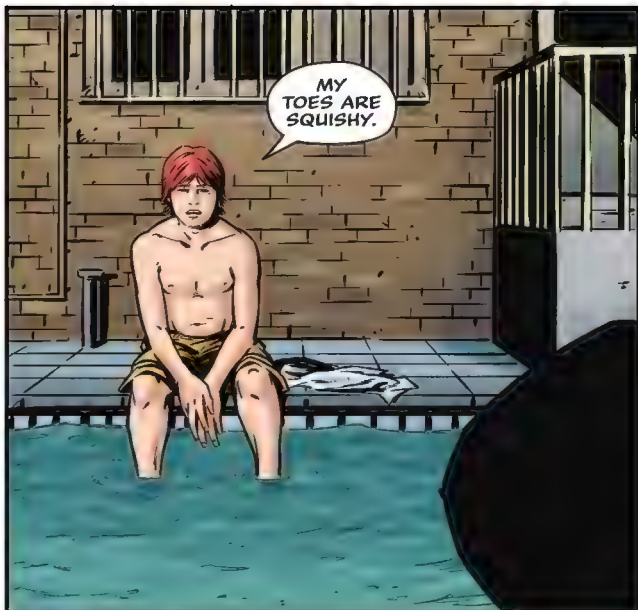
I SHOULD GET DRESSED.

YOU'RE RIGHT. THEY'RE GOING TO WANT TO SEE THE BARBARIAN.

UGH. WHAT IS THIS? DID THEY PEE IN THIS?

MEANWHILE, THE GOOD LADS, WHO WERE SO HURT BY THESE VERY PRINCES, MADE MERRY IN A SMALL POND LOCATED IN A SLICE OF THE KINGDOM JUST A FEW MILES FROM THE PLACE OF THEIR BIRTH.





WE TURN NOW FROM OUR FLEEING,
BOISTEROUS LADS TO A
CONFRONTATION BETWEEN OUR
TWO GALLANT, PATIENT KNIGHTS.

IT BEGAN AS
ONE KNIGHT
PEERED DOWN
FROM A WINDOW
HIGH ABOVE IN
A BEAUTIFUL
TOWER OF
GLASS.



IT HAS PERHAPS BECOME THE TIME WHEN I SHOULD PROVIDE A
HEARTIER EXPLANATION OF THE ROLE OF KNIGHTS OF THE REALM.



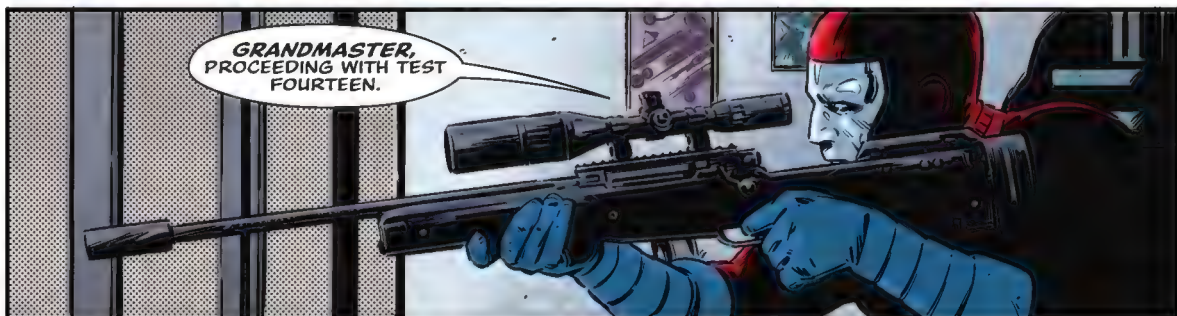
FOR YOU SEE, THEY ARE NOT LIKE YOU
OR ME OR ANYONE ELSE IN THIS STORY.



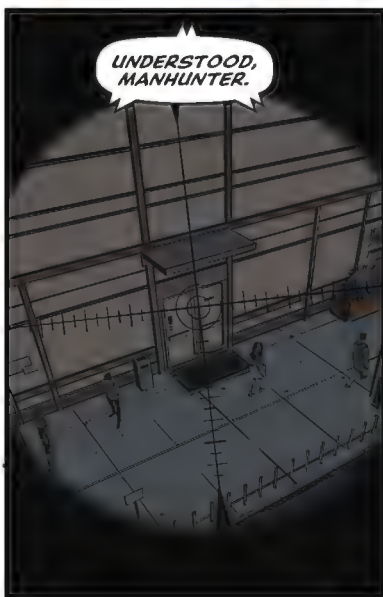
THEY ARE UNIQUELY DANGEROUS
AND UTTERLY FASCINATING.



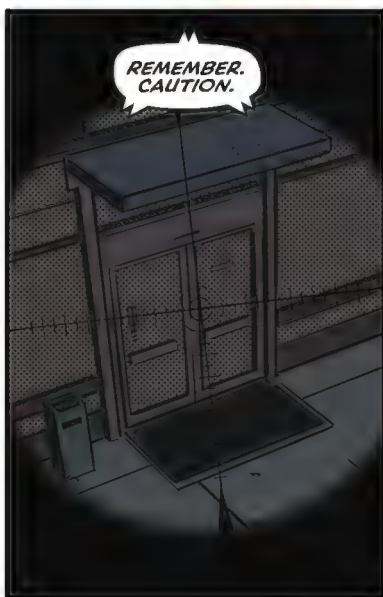
GRANDMASTER,
PROCEEDING WITH TEST
FOURTEEN.



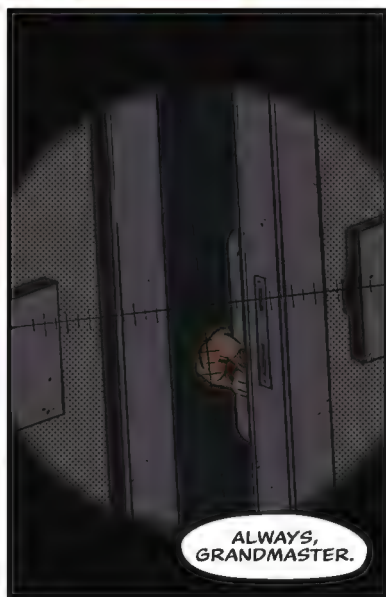
UNDERSTOOD,
MANHUNTER.



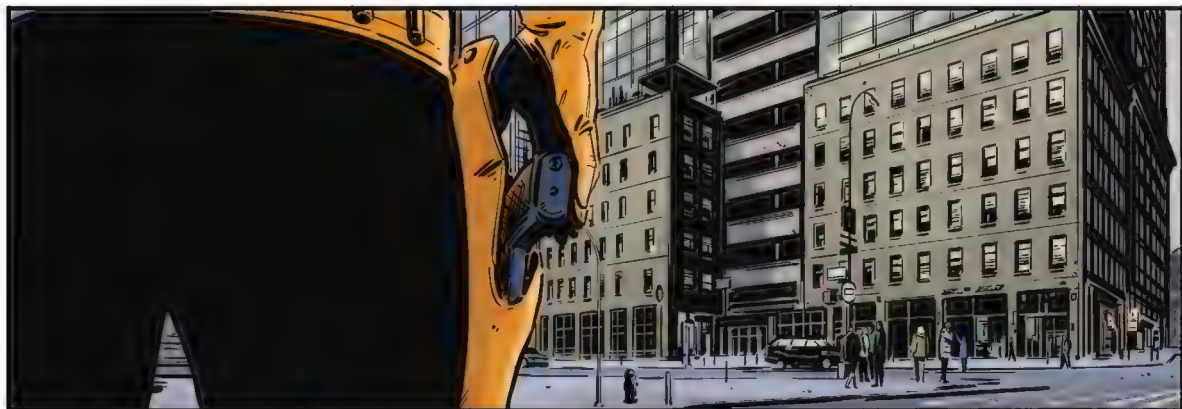
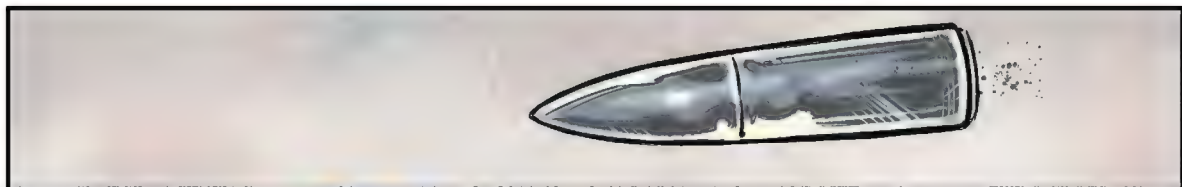
REMEMBER.
CAUTION.



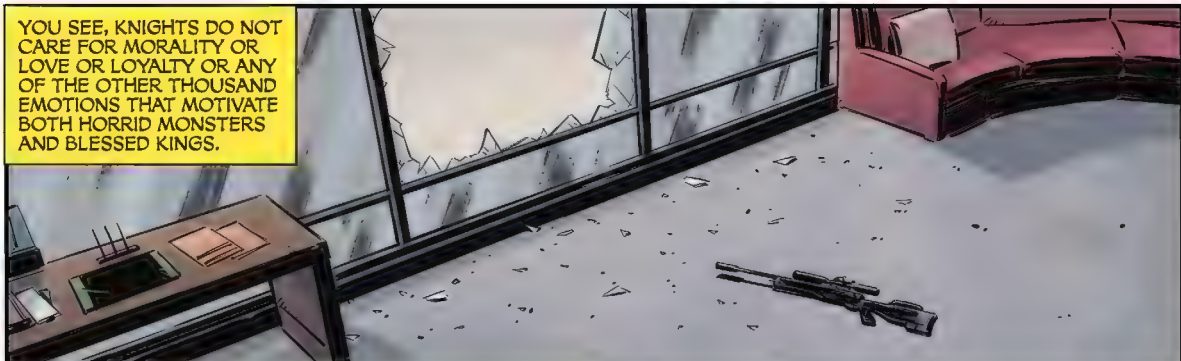
ALWAYS,
GRANDMASTER.



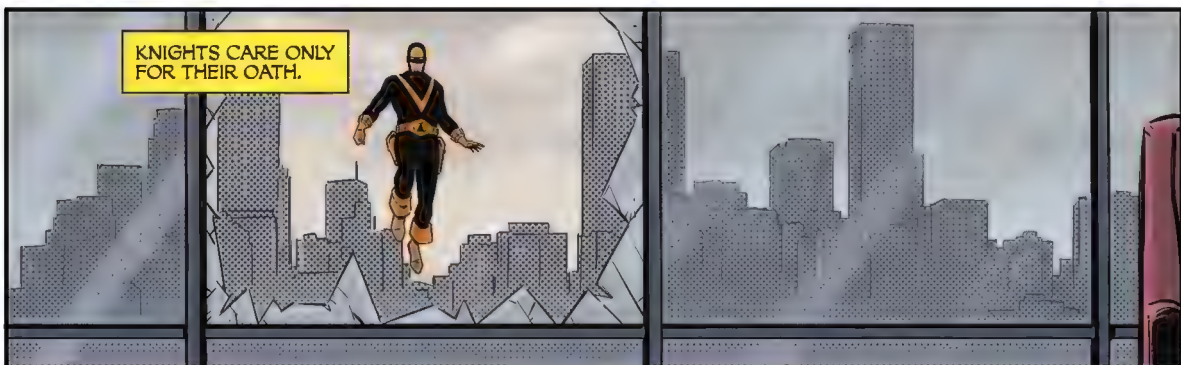




YOU SEE, KNIGHTS DO NOT CARE FOR MORALITY OR LOVE OR LOYALTY OR ANY OF THE OTHER THOUSAND EMOTIONS THAT MOTIVATE BOTH HORRID MONSTERS AND BLESSED KINGS.



KNIGHTS CARE ONLY FOR THEIR OATH.



THEIR SACRED DUTY FOR WHICH THEY HAVE SWORN THEIR LIFE AND THEIR SWORD.



TO ACCOMPLISH THIS TASK, TO FULFILL THIS PURPOSE, A KNIGHT WILL MAKE ANY SACRIFICE NECESSARY.

IF THE WORLD ITSELF MUST MOVE, HE SHALL MOVE IT.



AND IF TWO KNIGHTS ARE SWORN TO OPPOSING CAUSES...

...IF BOTH MUST WIN THOUGH BOTH CANNOT...

...WELL, THEN GOD HELP US ALL.



BLISSFULLY UNAWARE OF THE DANGERS AWAITING HER, THE PRINCESS CONTINUED IN HER EFFORT TO CUT THROUGH ALL THE KNOTS IN THIS TRAGICALLY TANGLED WORLD.



NO.



NO, SORRY.



NO.



NO. THAT'S **THE ATOM** FROM THE JUSTICE LEAGUE, RIGHT?

IT WASN'T A BLUE **COSTUME**. HE HAD, LIKE, BLUE SKIN. YOU GOING TO SHOW ME **SUPERMAN** NEXT? I MEAN, C'MON.



NO.



HAHAHA.

THERE'S **SUPERMAN!** NO. NO.



NO.



WAIT.



YEAH, THAT'S...

SEE, BLUE **SKIN**. THAT'S HIM. WITH THE CAR AND BEARDED GUY.



THAT
IT?



FOR NOW,
WE'VE GOT TO LOOK
INTO THINGS.

I'LL PROBABLY
HAVE MORE QUESTIONS.
I HAVE *YOUR* NUMBER,
YOU'VE GOT MINE.

DON'T GO
ANYWHERE IF
YOU CAN AVOID IT,
OR JUST LET ME
KNOW IF YOU'RE
TRAVELING.



WHY IS IT
ALL *GOOD*
GUYS?



WHAT?



A COP SHOWING ME A BUNCH OF *BLUE* GUYS
AND THEY'RE ALL--THEY ALL LOOKED LIKE
GOOD GUYS TO ME, SUPERMAN AND THEM.

I THOUGHT
YOU'D BRING, LIKE,
MUG SHOTS OF GUYS
OR SOME @\$\$%. ISN'T
THAT WHAT COPS DO?
LIKE IN THE SHOWS
AND @f##.

WHERE'S
THOSE?



I'LL CALL
YOU IF WE NEED
ANYTHING.



THANK
YOU SO
MUCH.

OUR PRINCESS TOOK ONE STEP FARTHER UPON HER QUEST, NOT KNOWING THAT AS SHE WALKED HER PATH, DRAGONS FLEW IN THE SKIES ABOVE.

SCOTT.

HE KNOWS THE PLANET. THE PEOPLE. HE CAN BE SUBTLE. HE CAN BE STRONG.

WITH *BARDA*, HE CAN BE VERY STRONG.

SCOTT CAN RUN AND HIDE. HE CANNOT FIGHT.

KALIBAK.

WE ARE AGREED THIS IS NO TIME FOR MERCY, BUT *KALIBAK* LAYING WASTE TO THE PLANET RISKS LOSING THE ONE FOR WHOM WE SEARCH.

LIGHTRAY.

A JOKE.

MANTIS.

MANTIS ISN'T EVEN LOYAL TO *YOU*. HE MIGHT DECIDE BETTER WE ALL DIE THAN FOR HIM TO TAKE THE KNEE AGAIN.

METRON. A NEUTRAL.

HE'D HAVE TO LEAVE HIS CHAIR.

THEN THERE IS **NO** CHOICE.

NO. THERE IS THE **ONLY** CHOICE.

AND WE CAN HOPE YOU HAVE NOT SPOILED HIM.

INDEED.

I WILL MAKE CONTACT.

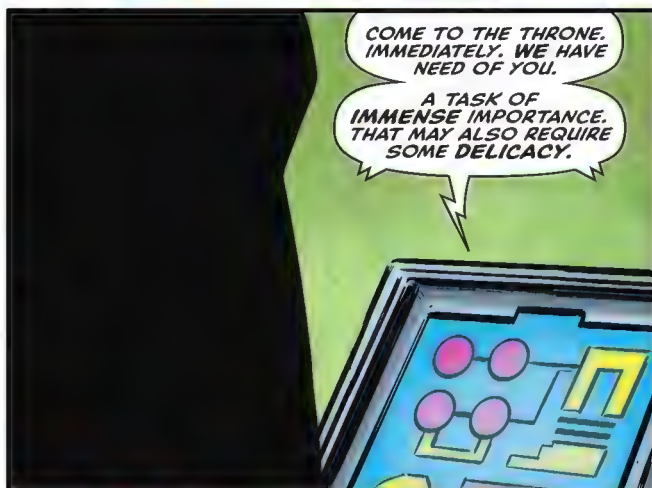
AND NOW IT IS NECESSARY
TO INTRODUCE A NEW
PLAYER ON OUR STAGE.

ENTER THEN THE
FEROCIOUS SON OF
DRAGONS, BORN IN
HELL, RAISED IN
HEAVEN.

SWORN ENEMY OF
ALL THAT IS EVIL.

AND YET HAUNTED
BY A SOUL FAR
FROM GOOD.





THOUGH IT IS EASY TO BE
Distracted by dragons,
we should not forget
our ogre.

SO YOU
WANT TO HEAR
SOME GOOD
NEWS?

AS HE CONTINUED TO FIND
HIS WAY TO HAPPINESS.

SHOOT.

IF NOT EXACTLY
TO JUSTICE.

FIRST MEANINGFUL
RATINGS ARE IN. YOU'RE
THE NUMBER ONE SHOW ON
G.T.N. NOT ONLY THAT, BUT
YOU'RE CREEPING UP ON
THE COMPETITION.

IF YOU
KEEP THIS UP,
ANOTHER LITTLE
WHILE...YOU'LL BE
NUMBER ONE IN
THE WORLD.

AS YOU WELL KNOW, THE ORIGIN OF THE OGRE'S HAPPINESS WAS HIS AGREEMENT TO WORK FOR MONSTERS—WHO HAD THEIR OWN WORRIES AT THAT TIME.



IF
IT WAS A
TEST...

...DID
YOU **PASS?**
DID I?

I SEARCHED THE HOTEL,
TALKED WITH THE
STAFF.

NOTHING.

WHOEVER
HE WAS, HE'S NOT
AN AMATEUR.



THE
OUTSIDERS
ARE **VERY**
CLEVER.

I HAVE **INCREASED** SECURITY.
I WILL **PERSONALLY** HANDLE
THIS THREAT.

IT WILL
COME TO ITS
CONCLUSION IN
A **TIMELY**
MANNER.



I KNOW
WHO YOU ARE.
I KNOW YOUR
TRUE NAME.

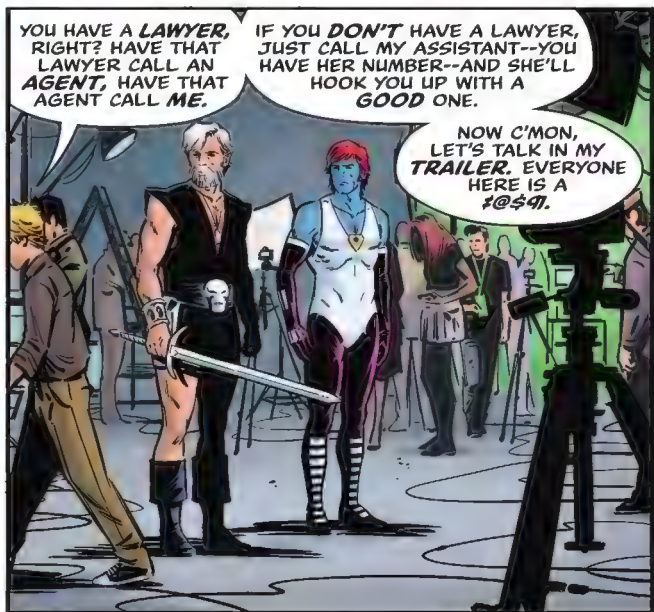
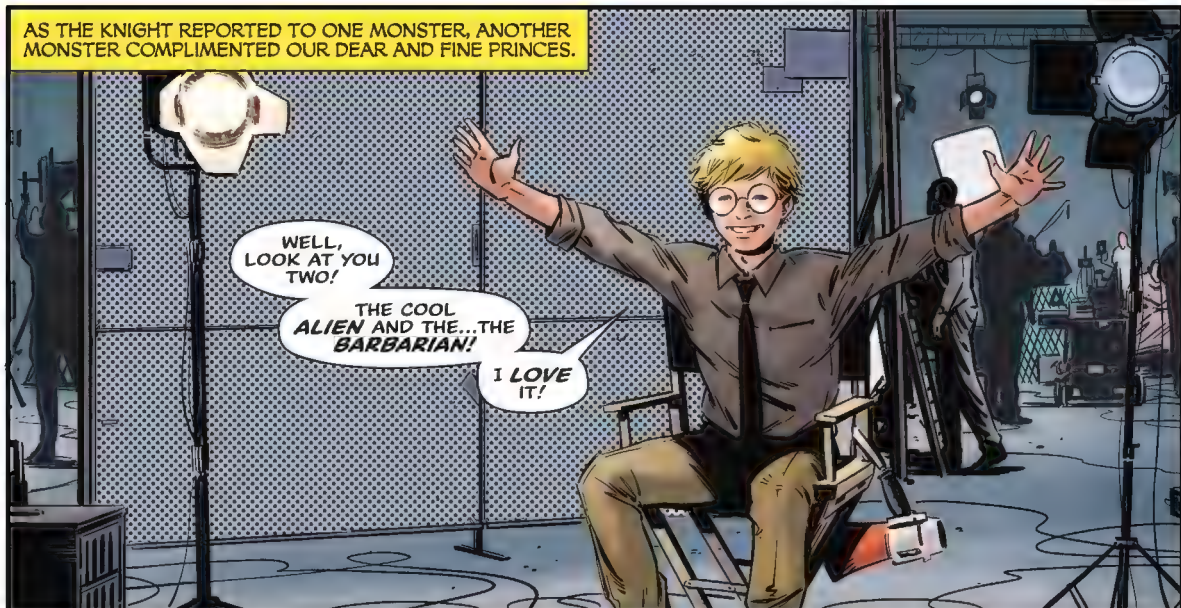
I **PAID**
FOR YOU.

I'M NOT
WORRIED.



YES,
SIR.

AS THE KNIGHT REPORTED TO ONE MONSTER, ANOTHER MONSTER COMPLIMENTED OUR DEAR AND FINE PRINCES.





I'M WELL AWARE THIS IS NOT EXACTLY AN *EASY* THING TO ASK FOR...

WE WERE JUST HOPING--



SOON AS I HEARD FROM YOU, I CALLED THE BOYS. WE PAID *GOOD* MONEY TO SOME *POOR* MAGIC FOLKS. WE *GOT* YOUR REVIVAL SPELL.

IT'S *ALL* TAKEN CARE OF--I MEAN, IT *HELPS* THAT YOU ALREADY HAVE THE HELMET. WITH THAT, IT'S AS SIMPLE AS A PIMPLE, AS I UNDERSTAND IT.

I HAVE ALL THE DIRECTIONS HERE FOR YOU TO FOLLOW. IPSO PRESTO...*BLAM...* BACK FROM THE DEAD!



OH. REALLY? THAT'S...

THANK YOU. IT REALLY MEANS A--



IT'S JUST A MATTER OF *PRICE* NOW, ISN'T IT? I MEAN, *WE* PAID, SO *YOU* HAVE TO PAY. THAT'S JUST A FREE-MARKET ECONOMY.

AND NOT JUST SOME *I.P.* THAT'LL BE STUCK IN DEVELOPMENT, WHICH IS...

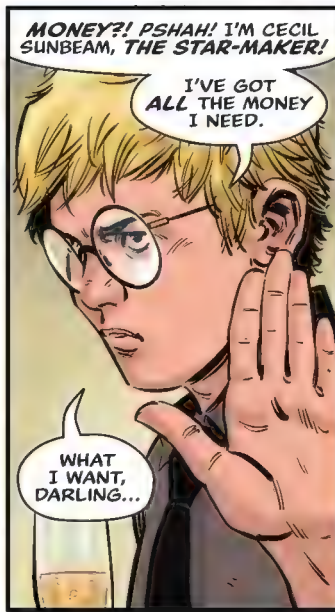
WE NEED SOMETHING *REAL*.



OKAY. I'VE BEEN THINKING ABOUT THAT.

RIGHT NOW, THERE'S NOTHING WE HAVE THAT'S...THERE AREN'T A LOT OF OTHER *DIAMOND* ARMS OUT THERE, AS YOU CAN IMAGINE.

I CAN DO SOME *MERCENARY* WORK, WHICH PAYS...MAYBE I COULD PAY YOU EACH MONTH FOR...FOR *HOWEVER* LONG IT TAKES, DEPENDING ON--



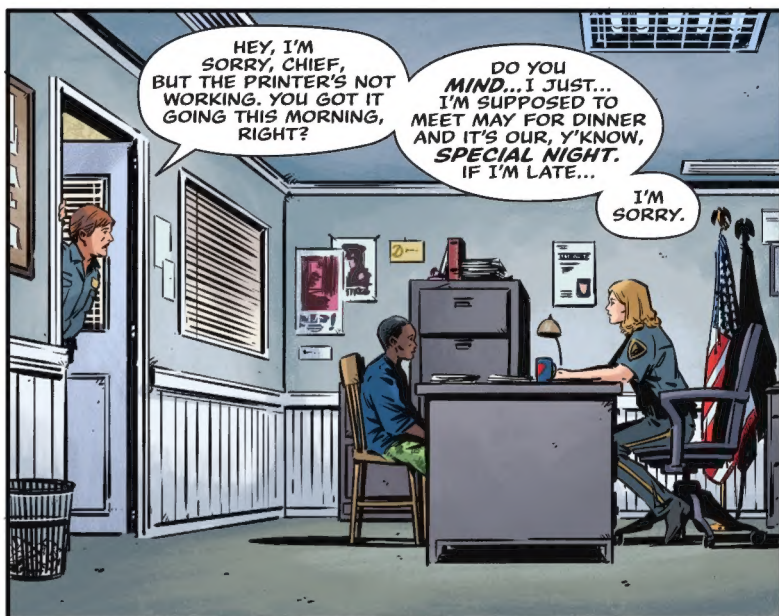
MONEY?! PSHAH! I'M CECIL SUNBEAM, THE *STAR-MAKER!*

I'VE GOT *ALL* THE MONEY I NEED.

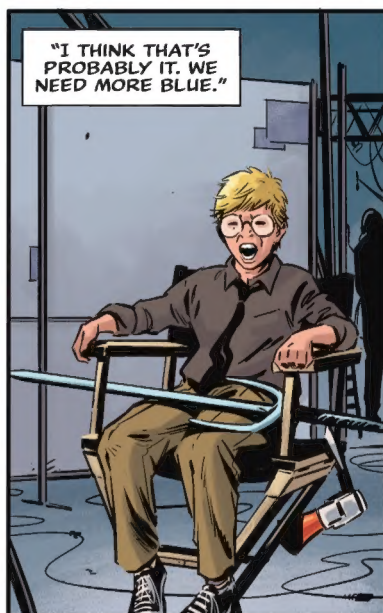
WHAT I WANT, DARLING...



...IS THAT *LEGENDARY* AND *MAGNIFICENT* *SWORD OF SHAMBALLAH!*







CLAYFACE

A star no one wants to see.

BATMAN ONE BAD DAY CLAYFACE #1

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